

PeabodySam

Mar 20 2009, 05:12 PM

OOO: You see guys? This is *exactly* why I asked for your consent, instead of going ahead and saying "IC: The Trouble Train arrived blah blah blah yadda yadda yadda hoo boy...". Sure, I own this RPG, but I wanted to make sure I did not do something that would get all of you angry at me. Since Cohrii has proposed that we start with the Dino Attack agents making camp, and most of you have agreed with him, I'd say that's a good place to start.

I guess what I'll do is that I will pick up with Rex and the others making camp, and Rex thinking about the events that happened since the Trouble Train landed. Then, at least, we won't have to rewrite much - just the Ben Gunn segment, which I think begs to be rewritten instead of summarized - but at the same time there won't be a huge gap in the RPG flow.

Again, Antrakha and imperial officer, once again please remember to use "OOO". As I said, it's good to stay in practice.

As for Cohrii and TC01, I have indeed provided all the clues needed to determine Ben Gunn's true identity. This is similar to the early days of this RPG, in which I provided all the clues needed to determine that Rex was actually a Mutant Dino. However, I'm not sure anyone still here remembers, but when that happened, BZP Noob #3000 (back then Norik the Silver Toa) and Kotua in Space both mentioned that they thought that Rex was mutant. Since this ruins the surprise just as much as mentioning "The Death of Mata Nui!" five months before he actually dies, I'm going to ask you two to pretend that there is a nasty little Mutant Lizard hiding behind your computer, and every time you try to type what you think Ben Gunn's identity is, the Mutant Lizard will pop out and bite your fingers! In short, just don't say who you think he really is.

Did you know that I had not decided to include Ben Gunn until the night before I posted his first appearance? I was lying in bed, half-asleep, when the image of a Gollum/Ben Gunn figure feasting off a Mutant Lizard leg and talking all crazy to Rex and Greybeard.

Anyways, would it be alright with everyone if I started off with us making camp? That's what it sounds like. If I'm mistaken, and it's not alright with everyone, I'll simply edit this out of the post. If everyone's alright with it, then continue posting "IC" posts. Sure, I may be the owner of this RPG, but I'm a very open one.

IC: Rex threw the Ogel Drilling Vehicle into park. Still a little woozy from the blood he lost in the past few hours, he took his time in climbing out of the massive vehicle. Ahead of him, he saw other Dino Attack Agents - Greybeard, Hotwire, Kat, Helmie, Reptile, Tail, Zenna, Alpha, David, Zyra, and new recruits Sauro-Hunter, Ptero, Spino, and Avaris - setting up camp. Leaning on a metal pole he'd found for support, he joined them in their work, but kept his distance from Greybeard, who likewise kept his distance from both Rex and Sauro-Hunter. Rex let his mind wander as he helped set up camp, and recalled the events that had led up to this moment.

The Trouble Train ride was otherwise boring. Helmie, David, and Zyra even had to entertain themselves with a pack of cards. When the Trouble Train finally landed at another station, Rex

stepped out into the Goo Caverns. Having only been here once before, he was surprised by how relatively little it had changed. It looked like every Rock Raider's dream world, but filled with debris and swarms of Mutant Dinos.

The Dino Attack agents and the drones wasted no time. Rex remembered a few Rock Drones grabbing Earthquake Orbs, which sent seismic waves rumbling through the Goo Caverns. While it did unbalance several Mutant Lizards, it caused a portion of the cavern to cave in. The Super Sea Drone whom had piloted the Trouble Train approached Hotwire and informed him of several large Ogel mining vehicles. Since the Super Sea Drone neglected to identify the vehicles' names, Rex decided to give them the rather original name of "Ogel Drilling Vehicles". There weren't enough for each agent, and since each one was larger than a Fire Hammer, they split into teams. Rex, Greybeard, and Helmie used one vehicle; Hotwire and Kat shared another; Reptile and Tail used a third; and Zenna, Alpha, David, and Zyra worked together to pilot the fourth.

The battle that followed was gory but necessary. Using the drills and lasers on the Ogel Drilling Vehicles, the Dino Attack agents more or less literally plowed through the swarms of Mutant Dinos. Within an hour, most of the Mutant Dinos in that section of the Goo Caverns were dead or scattered.

Then, Rex and the others received word from a new recruit, codenamed "Sauro-Hunter", who was working in Castle Cove where he made some... interesting discoveries. Several of the dragons that inhabited the Dragon Masters' kingdom were sentient, and were locating those of Castle Cove who did not flee to Antarctica. They worked together to stop several Mutant Dino attacks, and Sauro-Hunter learned that some of the mutants were in fact unable to reproduce. He claimed that Mutant Lizards were actually Compsognathus, but Rex doubted this, being that every time a scientist tried to identify Mutant Lizards, they failed miserably. Still, there was the thing to consider.

Hotwire then located a very important cavern. Inside, nearly every square inch of it was covered with Mutant Dino nests and eggs, thus earning its dubbed nickname of the "nesting ground cavern". Rex was the only one of his group who knew how to drive the Ogel Drilling Vehicle, and he objected to Greybeard and Helmie wanting to destroy the nests. After all, it was a morality problem often faced by the Dino Attack team; one that he had spent long hours arguing with Specs (who wanted to use the eggs neutralized and the hatchlings experimented on) and Shadow (who wanted both the eggs and hatchlings destroyed). Unfortunately, at that moment, Greybeard's pirate colors showed, as he clubbed Rex in the forehead with his pistol, knocking out Rex out. As it turned out, Greybeard was studying Rex driving the vehicle and figured out how to drive it himself.

Sauro-Hunter, Aravis, Ptero, and Spino arrived at the Goo Caverns, and more specifically the nesting ground cavern. While Greybeard commandeered the Ogel Drilling Vehicle and went on a destructive rampage in the cavern, Sauro-Hunter adopted a Mutant T-Rex hatchling he named Tex. Interestingly, Tex, along with some other Mutant Dinos, had such prolonged exposure to the Goo Caverns that she was mutated even further than the average Mutant T-Rex.

Greybeard found Sauro-Hunter and Tex, and was infuriated. He climbed out of the Ogel Drilling

Vehicle and engaged Sauro-Hunter in sword-to-cutlass combat. Once more, Greybeard's pirate colors showed and he easily bested the Dino Attack agent. It was only thanks to Zenna's interference that Greybeard did not strike the final blow.

At that moment, Rex regained consciousness and found himself with a cut on his forehead, and he was covered in blood. Still, Rex found the strength to grab a metal pole, use it as a crutch, and climb out of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. There, he found Greybeard and the others, as well as the reason why Helmie did not try to stop Greybeard - an Ogel Island snake who had hitched a ride in the pirate's pocket (ironically, not even Greybeard knew about this). After Tex dispatched the snake, Rex clubbed Greybeard with his metal pole, and Zyra had to step in to make sure the fighting did not continue.

Then, more Mutant Dinos who were mutated like Tex showed up, and the Dino Attack agents had to spring into action to make sure they were stopped. Greybeard tried one more time to stop those who believed against destroying the nests: Sauro-Hunter and Rex. When he failed, he resigned from doing any more murder attempts. Still, now Rex trusted Greybeard less than ever. The mutated Mutant Dinos were defeated, and since then the Dino Attack team had already succeeded in reinforcing several of the tunnels and caverns of this section of the Goo Caverns. But the problem of the nesting ground cavern still existed.

"So, what should we do?" asked Zyra as soon as the camp was finished. "I mean, about all those nests?"

"Me hearties, I still say," grumbled Greybeard, "that we should strike at them while we can, and that be now! It be no use waiting for more of our enemies to hatch! In addition, would it not be better to simply get rid of the one problem that has divided this team up?"

"Yeah," retorted Sauro-Hunter, "that problem would be you, Greybeard. While Rex and I are trying to figure out a better way, you've done nothing but acted barbaric."

"*Pirate*," corrected Greybeard. "Not barbaric. Pirates be civilized, ye know." Under his breath, he mentioned: "Unlike King Kahuka and his islanders..."

"Civilized, then?" Kat asked. "Then why, despite that you're clearly outnumbered in vote, do you try to eliminate those in opposition with your cutlass?"

"I wouldn't talk, lady," Greybeard chuckled. "Especially since I be the one who be the dishonest pirate, and yer the one who be the dishonest ShadowTech - "

Greybeard was interrupted in mid-sentence, as Kat stood angrily and shouted at him to "Shut up or I *will* kill you!" Hotwire and Helmie both stood as well, but to grab Kat by the arms to prevent her from doing anything irrational.

The old pirate watched, then continued. "I do not wish to kill any of ye," he declared. "I do what be best for the world. In that case, I work with ye, and I fight the Mutant Dinos. Plus, just try to coop me up in Antarctica when there be a war to be fought. I be on your side. Which is why ye

all must at least listen to me ideas, instead of instantly saying 'Oh, it be the pirate talking, therefore whatever he be talking about must be inferior to our ideas!' every time I open me mouth."

"We're not saying that," replied Zenna.

"Not literally, but that be the message between the lines," Greybeard added.

"How about this?" suggested Rex. "We'll take the night off for most of us to sleep. Then, we'll decide in the morning, when we're all well-rested and refreshed, what to do about the nesting grounds."

Everyone agreed. Even Greybeard, who reached into his pack, pulled out a flask of rum, drank a few sips, and stated: "It be fine by me."

OOC: I said this earlier, but just to make sure everyone remembers:

One more important thing. To avoid another case like this, in which we lose all our posts, I'm going to ask everyone here to do a little project. After you post, copy-paste it onto MS Word or some other program of such. You may also want to add the date and time that each post was written. This way, everything posted here will be backed up, and if we have another Time Slip, then it will be easier to restore our posts. Just how we'd restore them, I haven't decided yet, but from now on we should take these precautions.

However, I would recommend doing this for IC posts, and not so much the OOC posts. After all, in this RPG, the IC posts are much more important... though, you could back up your more important OOC posts if you feel the need to.

Cohrii

Mar 20 2009, 09:49 PM

OOC:

Have no fear. I do indeed remember those incidents, since I read through them a couple of days ago. I did not and still do not harbor any intentions of giving away the plot. 😊

Just a few details:

That's Helmie, David, and Zyra. Hotwire slept all through the train ride. 😊

Alpha was with Hotwire and Kat.

But it's been a while, so I guess it's okay.

And while we're on the subject of ShadowTech,

IC: Kat sat down on a rock, still fuming. "Darn pirate...if I were ever to kill anyone, it'd be him...or Agent Cane, if he's still alive. Him and his crazy strategies, ridiculous traps, and his stupid maze!" she muttered.

This caught the attention of Hotwire, lying down a couple yards away. He pushed his hat back up above his eyes. "I never mentioned it before, but I've always wondered - why were you in that maze anyhow?"

"Cane, that son of a Megablok. I'd been helping design security systems for a few years already, then one day he told my group and I to switch to antipersonnel weapons. He explained that ShadowTech, in order to speed up their master plan, would resort to acts of terrorism, then pin the blame on DA. (That would have been about the time they started unleashing the robotic doppelgangers of DAA) I questioned the reasoning behind this, and he accused me of harboring DA sympathies, had me dumped into the maze, and the rest is history."

By now Helmie was listening as well. "These 'acts of terrorism,'" he said. "What do you mean by that?"

Kat snorted distastefully. "Murders, kidnappings, you name it, Cane did it."

Helmie's eyes widened. "A few months ago my wife and son were kidnapped by a bunch of thugs wearing black. I figured it was just a random crime, but I never got a ransom note. Do you suppose..."

OOO: I've had Kat's backstory in mind for quite some time now. This felt like a good opportunity to throw it in. (The maze thing can be found around page 65, BTW)

And yes, Helmie has a family. 😊 Don't know why I never mentioned it before.

TakunuvaC01

Mar 20 2009, 09:56 PM

IC: Tail could not sleep. He was tired after the battle, but he had learned many lessons in Alpha Team training, and one was not to abandon one's watch until the battle was over. While the team's consensus was that most of the Goo Caverns were cleansed, he did not agree, having taken scans of the surrounding area using Reptile's computer.

During the argument, Reptile had mostly supported Rex and his fellows against Greybeard, but Tail had remained neutral. He personally thought Greybeard had a good point, and would gladly stand by him. But he wouldn't kill or harm the agents he was working with in order to cause this.

He missed his comrade Web, who died at the hands of a prototype device that Dr. Rex had built to mutate Dinosaurs. It had fallen into the hands of a group of witches living in Castle Cove, who in these times used advanced technology and a mix of mystic rituals to wield power, especially in these chaotic days. Web had been poisoned by a snake underwater, and the witches claimed to have 'healed' him. But when Reptile discovered the device in their possession, they somehow

made Web attack them, and Tail had been forced to shoot him down.

Tail kept watch, his heavy laser raised and aimed in the direction out from the cavern. He did not intend to have anything surprise him, and an eyepiece mounted a few inches from his eyes attached to his helmet served as a mirror. He stood with peripheral vision- ready to defend himself from any traitors or destroy any attacking Dinosaurs.

'Captain' Coral looked around the deck of his modernized pirate vessel, and scowled.

While trading in this new, chaotic world was barely done, supply ships ferried supplies to intact cities and Dino Attack forces throughout the world. Coral had united a group of meager bandits into a fleet of three pirate ships and survived off of raiding them. Then Alpha Team had gotten involved and he had lost all but his own personal vessel. The confederation of piracy had broken up after that battle.

The site of Alpha Team ships firing at his ships stirred something latent locked into his memory, especially after head trauma suffered from a laser wound to the head that a skilled doctor on his ship had barely healed. He didn't know much about his past, save that everyone on Pirate Island respected him as a good pirate after his accident.. Perhaps... he'd been involved with Alpha Team in the past? But that was impossible, because Alpha Team was founded in 1995, and the piracy had taken place in the 1970s and 1980s (OOC: Peasam, correct me if this is not the DARPG Canon Date), and Alpha Team forces had stayed out of non-Lego City allied realms until the treaty following the sacking of Ogel Island in July, 2001...

How did he know all of this? He was a pirate, not an Alpha Team agent... agent...

Suddenly his memory became quite clear. He had been an Alpha Team agent. His name was Glacier. He had travelled back in time illegally after betraying Alpha Team Temporal forces who were working with enemies of the Time Cruisers. He had stolen a Time Cruiser which was programmed to travel to the pirate age, and it was destroyed ferrying him there, and he had, with no advanced technology save his personal tool kit, joined the pirates. Then, he had been experimented on by a group of Skeleton Pirates who tried to subject him to a ritual that turned him into a Skeleton Pirate. (Which was eerily similar to Ogel's Drones. The Alpha Team part of his mind wondered if there was a connection) But he had destroyed their ship and caused all ritualized Skeleton Pirates to explode into white powder.

But the attempted skeletonization process caused his mind to be shattered. Portions of it were locked out, and he named himself Coral after recovering and not knowing any of his past. Now, he had broke down one of those lock-outs. He was still Coral, because the personality of Glacier was still tightly locked. But he was Coral with access to all of Glacier's memories.

He smiled. "Set course for these coordinates," he said, giving the coordinates to the helmsman.

"But sir, there's nothing there but a field of large rocks close to the beach and cliffs here," the

helmsman said, pointing to the map. Coral shook his head.

"It is a secret defense field set up by Ogel leading into the Goo Caverns. I know how to get around it, and then we will enter the Goo Caverns. There will be rich plunder for you there." The pirates cheered and turned the modern ship towards the secret entrance.

The last was most certainly a lie- the Goo Caverns probably had no plunder but Dinosaur eggs. But he had motivated his crew. It was time he fulfilled his oath to Dino Attack.

OOC: I tried to retconn Coral's whole story, especially about the strange 'Former AT Agent' bit... I hope it works. And I thought it was time I did something with Coral anyway...

EDIT: Backed up fully.

Toa Antrakha

Mar 20 2009, 11:50 PM

OoC: As of now, I will not be posting these in first-person perspective.

IC: Sauro-Hunter, like many of the agents in the Goo Caverns, couldn't sleep. One factor was Kat, Helmie and Hotwire engaged in a heated discussion. Another was how he should have seconded Kat's notion about killing Greybeard.

The other thing he couldn't shake was an ominous feeling of deja vu. As Sauro turned over, he heard Aravis's voice flow calming words into his mind.

Be at peace, Sauro-Hunter. We will all need the strength to fight in the morning, Aravis's voice cooed. A picture entered his mind, one of a peaceful meadow, every square foot filled with daisies. Sauro sat up and looked over to where Aravis lay. She was sound asleep.

"Dream-speaking," he muttered. Dream-speaking was a term Spino, Aravis's older brother, had coined after her first one. Sauro-Hunter took his sword's scabbard off, along with the PES wrist generator. Aravis continued sending dream-thoughts into his mind until he fell asleep.

OoC: Notice the "feeling of deja vu". Threw that in for the heck of it. 🤔🤔

EDIT- Expect me to be on BzPower all night. "Why?" you ask.

"I'VE JUST HAD A LOT OF CAFFEINE!!!" 🤔🤔

cackles in a high-pitched maniacle voice

This was Yapyap of the six 'o clock news.

Oh, PeabodySam, I just wanted to correct you on an earlier post: Tex is a female, not a male.

imperial officer

Mar 21 2009, 08:41 AM

OOC: How's our Minifigs coming on?

IC: David got out his invention, the Mini-TV and started watching *Fawlty Towers* on it. This

aroused Hotwire, who said "You've almost packed everything! Even got a kitchen there?".
"Well, I did pack some plunbing tools." joked David.

TakunuvaC01

Mar 21 2009, 09:38 AM

OOO: Weren't we supposed to be trying to sleep, not watch TV? 🤔

IC: After about five hours, Coral's warship arrived at the coastal field of debris. The pirate crew watched it worriedly. "It looks like a Skeleton's Head!" one of them cried. Coral nodded. "That was designed on purpose by Ogel. We should be safe from all of its defenses." Coral had spent the night engineering a careful mechanism into the ship's hull, separating a portion of the upper deck from the entire lower hold and arming and armoring it.

Suddenly, towers rose from the white rocks. Giant laser cannons opened wide and blasts of energy shot out. They struck the water around the warship. Coral shouted, "Everyone into the lower deck!"

The entire crew ran into the lower hold, and were astonished at the changes. It now looked... like a submarine. Coral sealed the hatch and pressed a few buttons. The release command caused the submarine to drop down from the hull of the pirate ship, which soon exploded as it was struck by laser blasts from Ogel's defense turrets. Coral opened a laptop computer and gestured for one of the pirates to take the wheel. He plotted a course against Alpha Team's map of the area, and gave orders.

The submarine drifted underwater to the entrance to the Goo Caverns. Just as it reached it, a swarm of mechanical sharks descended on the submarine. Many of the pirates yelled in fear, but Coral inserted a command into the computer, a code sequence he remembered from his AT days, and the sharks flew off. Coral spoke.

"We are about to pass into the Goo Caverns. Ogel has a number of abandoned bases in there, and some bases that are still well-defended. The abandoned ones can be looted for treasure, but the occupied ones should be went around carefully."

"Captain!" Shouted one of the pirates at the front, pointing through the screen. "There's a sealed door up ahead!" Coral's smile dropped. He had hoped the sealed door would be destroyed. They had no way of smashing it down.

And then it exploded, and hundreds of Mutant Sea Monsters erupted out.

(Backed up)

imperial officer

Mar 21 2009, 12:25 PM

OOC: That was to help him get to sleep.

IC: David looked at the news, turned the Mini-TV off and rested on his mattress.

Toa Antrakha

Mar 21 2009, 05:16 PM

IC: Ptero strolled toward the cavern, Cosmotronic Ray at the ready. A scuttling noise came from the camp. He turned and saw Tex curling up by Aravis. But the scuttling continued. The DA agent felt uneasier than before and turned on the infra red mode of the Cosmotronic Ray's scope. He scanned the area around the camp and saw what was making the noise. It was a little Raptor. It was mutated more to its former state. It held a claw off the ground on each foot, the claw curved in a half-moon shape. A feathery crest adorned its head and neck. Ptero put the Cosmotronic Ray down and grabbed a net launcher from Rex's gear. He snuck closer to the little Raptor and fired when the Mutant was in range. The Raptor squealed and tried to get out of the net, but in vain. Unfortunatly, everyone woke up. Greybeard saw the little Dino and reached for his cutlass. Zenna grabbed the pirate's wrist, shaking her head. Aravis approached the dinosaur, sending calming words and pictures into the hatchling's mind. The Raptor stopped squirming and screeching and looked at the agents through the net, head half-cocked to the side. Sauro lifted the net off and gave the dinosaur some jerky. The little Mutant ate it greedily and looked at Tex. "I guess beef jerky really works with these guys." Ptero noted

Cohrii

Mar 22 2009, 03:01 PM

OOC: Yep. 😊

IC: Helmie was unable to sleep. The events of the past couple of days hadn't given him much time to think, but now his mind was continually being flooded by thoughts of his family. He went over and joined Tail on watch duty.

Toa Antrakha

Mar 22 2009, 03:22 PM

IC: Tex sniffed at the other mutated Mutant, full of curiosity. The little Raptor was also curious about the Tyrannosaurus as well. The Raptor flicked his crest up and down, displaying his authority. Tex snorted and walked away.

=====

Sauro-Hunter was not feeling good. His stomach burned as if it were on fire.

I shouldn't have had that chili last night, he thought, wincing at the pain. He sat up and grabbed his gear.

"Forget sleep." Sauro muttered. Unsheathing his sword, he walked up to Ptero.

"A friendly duel, my friend."

Ptero grinned.

"I thought you'd never ask." he said. The other agent whisked out his sword and the match began.

EDIT: Yay 😊 115th page!

TakunuvaC01

Mar 22 2009, 04:11 PM

OOO: This takes place during the night-close to morning. I intend for Coral to reach the... company? Fellowship? after Rex and Greybeard leave camp.

IC: The submarine darted around the sea monsters. Meanwhile, Ogel's defense towers and robotic sharks were attacking them, and they were ramming the defense towers. Inside, Coral stared at the pilot in surprise. "Why are we going in? There are probably a lot more inside! We should let Ogel's weapons clean the place out!" The pilot shook his head. He was the most experienced pirate in the crew that Coral had recruited.

"And let them secure their treasure inside first? We'll take any risk to get the treasure," he said, and Coral conceded the point at that. The submarine passed through the gate just as a tentacle slammed from outside to strike them. Ogel's computerized defenses, meanwhile, shut the gate, slamming it on the tentacle.

Coral performed a scan of the area on his laptop, and the crew readied their weapons. Coral was proud that he had outfitted them with laser-based weapons, not conventional garbage that would be useless against both Drones and Dinosaurs. "We are approaching a number of abandoned small caverns that do not link to the rest of the Goo Caverns and are not flooded. It seems Ogel intended them as an expansionary zone, but with the attack by Mutant Dinosaurs and... other beasts... they were abandoned, full of resources." The pirate crew grinned at these words.

"We'll drop a team of three at each of the five sites. Bring back everything you find. Meanwhile, we'll scan the ahead passages to see what else we can raid on this mission," Coral said. The scavengers all donned diving suits, and as the submarine rose upwards until it touched the cavern entrances, they jumped outwards. Coral continued his scans.

About an hour later, the teams were picked up, and the supplies, treasure, and weapons they brought in was considerable. Coral smiled, and ordered them to move it into the storage hold in the back. If he did have to rescue anybody from the surface, he didn't want them aware of his activities.

"There is an abandoned, half-flooded base ahead, and just beyond that there is a passage leading into the main caverns, where human lifesigns have been detected. This is probably the Dino Attack Team. Half the crew, heavily armed, will investigate the ruined base. Meanwhile, the remaining crew will bring the ship to the main caverns, where we'll disembark and make contact with Dino Attack," Coral ordered. The crew nodded, and the ship continued.

It quickly dropped off the pirates and then headed upwards.

PeabodySam
Mar 22 2009, 05:29 PM

OOO: LOL about the déjà vu thing, Toa Antrakha. And thanks for correcting me about a few details. It's been a while, so I forgot that it was Helmie, and not Hotwire, who played cards... and I never remembered whether or not Tex was confirmed to be female (I mean, I assumed that since it was a Red Versus Blue reference that she would be female, but I couldn't remember if you used the pronoun 'she' or 'he').

IC: Rex watched the campfire, its flames crackling and biting at random little flecks of dust in the air, and spreading its warm light across the camp. Luckily, it was not nearly strong enough a glow to attract Mutant Dinos, but enough to have its purpose. He, like most of the other agents, found it hard to sleep. Not only was it hard to sleep with David watching TV, or Sauro-Hunter and Ptero engaged in mock-combat, but his mind was full of thoughts and worries about their mission down here.

He watched as a Rock Drone and a Sea Drone set up another support beam. Similar in structure and design to ones used by Rock Raiders, these beams of metal ensured that, for the most part, the likelihood of that wall collapsing was greatly reduced. After their work was finished, the Rock Drone turned around and spotted Rex watching him. Rex immediately averted his eyes.

Ogel. Even after all this time, Rex still found it hard to believe that the LEGO Universe's greatest villain had an alliance with the Dino Attack team. Indeed, Ogel's logic of being unable to take over a world ruled by Mutant Dinos made his point clear, but... Ogel was known for his immense intelligence and amazingly frightening mind. If anyone ever tried to look into Ogel's mind, they would easily be lost in the great maze. Somehow, Ogel always had a back-up plan for his defeats. He was a mastermind. Rex remembered Frozeen mentioning how back in 2001, Ogel had even tricked Alpha Team into throwing the D.O.O.M. Machine into high gear instead of turning it off. Maybe it was just déjà vu, and instead of Ogel working with the Dino Attack team to stop the Mutant Dino invasion, he instead manipulated Dino Attack to increase the Mutant Dinos' chances of winning...

No, that's can't be right. Ogel's brother, General, despised Dr. Rex, especially now that he found out the truth about his long-lost betrothed. And Ogel wouldn't want to betray his brother and greatest general...

Would he?

The more Rex thought about it, the more it troubled him. Ever since rescuing Talia Kaahs, General Evil had already changed his alias to simply "General", and indeed seemed to become more good and regretful than Ogel would probably want him to be. Ogel would not simply stand

on the side and watch his own brother and greatest general betray him... more likely, he'd betray General before General could betray him. Perhaps all along Ogel was planning on doing away with General. All this time, ever since he hired his own brother, he probably knew that the world is not big enough for two supreme rulers... cut that down to one, and things are much simpler. In fact, Sam Throram even told Rex about this one guy who was the leader of a massive evil brotherhood. Many years ago, this leader constructed a massive plan for universal domination, and got his brotherhood to go along with him. He, apparently, neglected to tell the brotherhood of the full extent of the plans. Before his plan was completed, he had already betrayed and killed the other members of his brotherhood. Sam did comment that this leader reminded him of Ogel...

Would Ogel be any different from this brotherhood leader? Everyone he seems to trust, he actually is planning on killing? What if he had already forged a deal with Dr. Rex? Rex could even see how it would work. The deal would be to eliminate General and the Dino Attack team, then Ogel can work side-by-side with Dr. Rex. But, if Ogel would be willing to betray General, then he'd be more than willing to betray Dr. Rex, and thus become the sole ruler...

No... that's just wrong. But Ogel, wasn't he the very definition of wrong? Even his name was 'LEGO' backwards. But the question would be: who would Ogel do off with first? General? Kaahs? Specs?

These troubling thoughts kept Rex awake. Despite his belief that telepathy was an unpleasant experience, he wished Aravis could just for an instant clear Rex's mind of these thoughts, put in some comforting image, and let him sleep... but Aravis, apparently, was not paying attention, for Rex got no such mercy. Thus, staring into the flames of the campfire, Rex did the one thing he could: look around.

The Rock Drone and Sea Drone walked away. An Ogel Drilling Vehicle drove around the camp and made for one of the tunnels. Luckily, it seemed that most of the tunnels and caves in this section of the Goo Caverns were reinforced. Of course, Rex knew that 'this section' was relatively small compared to the rest of the Goo Caverns, but at least it was a start. Even with Greybeard's occasional temper problems, progress was going smoothly.

Then, another troubling thought occurred to Rex. He stood up and walked over to Greybeard's tent. Gently, he lifted the flap, letting some light in. The bed was empty. In fact, there was no sign of Greybeard anywhere else at the camp. Rex ran over to where he had parked the Ogel Drilling Vehicle, and gasped. Only three out of the four were present. The Ogel Drilling Vehicle that drove by earlier was no random drone-driven one.

Cursing, Rex hopped inside the nearest Ogel Drilling Vehicle. He started the engine, then drove down the tunnel he had seen the previous Ogel Drilling Vehicle go through. At once, Rex's suspicions were confirmed. This was the tunnel that led right to the nesting ground cavern.

Rex increased the vehicle's speed. The tunnel and support beams became but a blur, but Rex had the sinking feeling that he was still going to be too late. As soon as he reached the cavern, he hopped out of the vehicle and ran past another parked Ogel Drilling Vehicle. He saw a small fire in the center of the cavern, and Greybeard standing not too far away. "Greybeard!" he shouted. "What the Megablok do you think - "

"Stay back!" Greybeard yelled back. He reached into his pack and pulled out a small flask. Rex immediately recognized it as the one Greybeard had filled with rum earlier that night. Calculating the distance between himself and Greybeard, and the distance between Greybeard and the fire, Rex skidded to a halt and instead ran back towards the Ogel Drilling Vehicles. Greybeard tossed the flask at the flames, then he too ran for the Ogel Drilling Vehicles.

The flask had not hit the flames, but the force of impact made it leak. Due to its short distance from the flames, there was going to be very little time to get out of the cave...

They hopped into their respective Ogel Drilling Vehicles and sped out of the cavern. Almost seconds after they exited, the rum touched the flames, and a loud and powerful explosion rocked the tunnels. Although a few pebbles did come down from the ceiling, the support beams held up, and the tunnels did not collapse.

Both Ogel Drilling Vehicles parked. Angrily, Rex hopped out and pointed an accusing finger at Greybeard. "I thought you agreed to wait until morning before we decided what to do with all the nests!" he shouted. "Now, they're nothing but smoldering ashes!"

Greybeard glared at Rex. In a matter-of-fact voice, he replied: "I do what I must because I can. For the good of all of us... except the ones who be dead..."

"Yes," Rex said bitterly, "but what you fail to realize due to your two-dimensional thinking is that we could have used those hatchlings and eggs to our advantage! Think about it - an entire army of tamed Mutant Dinos on our side! Now, thanks to you, that's not going to happen so easily, now, is it?"

Greybeard spoke in a low, passive voice as he walked towards Rex. "Listen, Rex, we be in a war. In a war, ye kill yer enemy, before yer enemy kills ye. We don't have time to go around taming little hatchlings. Even if it gives us an advantage, we'll be wasting our time while our enemy can strike at us. Yesterday... yesterday may have been different. Yesterday, we were not

at war, but in a time of peace and prosperity. Yesterday, we could have had the time to tame these Mutant Dinos. But today... today be a war. It be a struggle for survival, and there be no turning back, or ye may not survive to pass this way again. In fact, I can almost guarantee that, in a war like this, he who wastes his time taming the Mutant Dinos will *die* at the hands of a Mutant T-Rex... maybe even the very one he tamed."

Rex nodded, but narrowed his eyes. "You have a valid point, Greybeard. And I admire your courage and stubbornness. But, if we have any hope of winning this war, we have to cooperate, work together, and have a plan that we actually follow. We have to get back to camp, and – *Wait!*" Rex held up a hand, signaling Greybeard to not make a sound.

There came the sound of... something... scampering over the rocks that made the tunnels. Rex looked around, and frowned. "We're not alone. Come on, Greybeard, let's investigate."

"Thar!" shouted Greybeard, grabbing a flashlight and pointing it in the direction from which he heard the noises. There, revealed by the light, was...

Cohrii

Mar 22 2009, 07:28 PM

OOO: In all seriousness this time, OMG! OMG! What is it? Rubillette rings? The Companion Cube? Grif's head?



IC: Hotwire had just dozed off when he heard the rumble of one of the drilling vehicles. He sat up and glanced around. Seeing the crouched silhouettes of Tail and Helmie keeping watch, he figured everything must still be all right and laid back down again. A few minutes later though, there was a distant *whump* and he heard Aravis screaming Greybeard's name. He realized immediately what the pirate had done. He ran over to Tail and Helmie to find that they had been knocked unconscious and propped up against the rocks.

"So that's how he got past unnoticed," Hotwire thought. *The ironic thing is that either of them would have helped him out.* He walked back into the camp just in time to see Aravis attack the wall with her energy sword. A rectangular section fell away to reveal...

PeabodySam

Mar 24 2009, 03:56 PM

OOC: Darn it, Cohrii, you should've chosen the Weighted Companion Cube instead... XD It would have been perfect, after Greybeard started singing "Still Alive" in my previous post...

By the way, the whole thing about Ogel's possible betrayal is not confirmation that, somewhere down the line, I'll choose to have Ogel dishonor the agreement. It was simply something I threw out there, because after all it would seem likely that Dino Attack would still be worried about working with Ogel. That's not to say that I'm not going to allow Ogel to betray the team, either. It's a possibility, but not one that I've decided upon yet. Depends on the time between now and the final battle.

Atton, if you want to completely understand what's going on, sit down and read the backed-up Ogel Island adventure that I posted links to in the past two or three pages, then follow up with the new IC posts.

But yeah. As I tried to stress prior to the Time Slip, Greybeard is not evil; just a stubborn realist pirate. Unfortunately, because of that, most of our group hates him.

IC:... a Minifig. But a most peculiar one at that.

The immediate response to Greybeard's flashlight was that the Minifig shielded himself with a hand, surprised by the sudden brightness in the dark tunnels of the Goo Caverns. When his hand fell again, Rex got a better look. The Minifig stood in a hunched, crouched position, almost cat-like. Long, almost tentacle-like, silver-white tendrils of hair fell from the Minifig's face, forming a beard, which was accompanied by a few equally-long strands of hair on the Minifig's scalp. The Minifig's skin was pale and dirty; wrinkled on his face, but bone-tight on his limbs and body. His clothes were worn down over many years, and now could be best described as black rags. He also at one point wore gloves and boots, but over time those two wore away, so the gloves lacked fingers and the boots lacked a bottom. With one hand and both feet, he effortlessly gripped the jagged rocks that he stood on; with his free hand, he held what looked like it was once a Mutant Lizard leg, but skinned and with bites missing.

Rex was initially stunned by this appearance, but he found his voice. "Excuse me," he spoke slowly to the old Minifig, "who are you, and why were you watching us?"

The Minifig stared back through dark, sunken eyes. "Who am I, and why was I watching you?" he answered in a hoarse, dry voice that sounded unused for decades. "Such odd questions to ask me. Aside from drones, I have not seen visitors for a long time... only natural of me to watch you, then? Hmm? Why don't you tell me who you are, visitors?"

"I'm Rex," Rex introduced himself. Then, he pointed at Greybeard and continued: "And that's Greybeard."

"Hello, then," the old Minifig smiled. Confusing their names, he added: "So, Rexybeard and Greyx, what brings you two here? You're not Alpha Team, are you? No... of course not. Alpha Team spends too much time on the surface, never quite getting what they were meant to do. It's a very strange mission of theirs. They, like all other groups, were founded for a special mission that they don't know about. Well, then, if you're not Alpha Team, and you're clearly not one of Ogel's, then where are you from?"

"I be a sea dog," Greybeard replied. "I spent many a year pillaging, plundering, rifling, and looting! Kidnapping, ravaging, and not giving a hoot! It be a pirate's life for me! But, of course, that be not why I be down here in these Builder-forsaken tunnels."

"You see," Rex elaborated, "these mutated dinosaurs started showing up on the surface, and even down here, and now we're part of a new organization. It's like the Alpha Team, but we deal in stopping these dinosaurs, not Ogel... In fact, Ogel has made an alliance with the Dino Attack Team, that he'll work with us until the world is cleansed from these mutants. We're in fact on a mission from Ogel to secure the Goo Caverns."

"A mission," nodded the old Minifig. "Indeed. Everybody's always on a mission, for life itself is a mission. But of what? That's a mission to find out what our life's mission is. There's always a mission, always a quest. Whether it is the mission to save the world, or a mission to find that one missing sock to complete your sock pairs, we're always on a mission. As for my mission... I do not yet know its purpose." He took a bite out of the Mutant Lizard leg.

Greybeard's jaw dropped in a mixture of disgust and horror. "Ye... eat Mutant Lizards?"

The old Minifig looked over the leg as he chewed. "I'm surprised you've not had any yet. After all, down here, I have no biscuits, veal, or fruit. So I eat what I've got available. It used to be just rats and lizards. But then, these *big* lizards started showing up... they don't taste that good, but I lost my taste buds long ago. You'll get used to it. Eating without taste, I mean. After all, you're trapped down here same as me... or perhaps you're free down here same as me... for down here is the greatest escape from the outside world... if there even is an outside world... or perhaps, I'm in the outside world, and what I'm hiding from is the inside world..."

Greybeard whispered into Rex's ear: "I be an old bilge rat. However, any older than I would most likely be senile. Thar old fellow be senile with age! He be mad!"

Rex bit his lip, for he agreed with Greybeard in that aspect. "How long have you been down here?" he dared to ask the old Minifig.

The old Minifig thought, before taking another bite of the Mutant Lizard leg. "Hmm... it all depends on perspective. Me, for example. I've been down here my whole life, as far as I care, for I remember no life before this one. Indeed, my residence in these tunnels has been all I can remember, and any previous life - if there was a previous life - is of no matter to me now. However, from your perspective... I don't know, perhaps from your eyes I've only been down here a decade or two. Then, we look at the big picture. This rock on which I stand, to it I've only been here for a few milliseconds. And not because I've only been standing on it for a few minutes from our perspective, but because it is so vastly older than I, that for all the years I've spent down here, it is nothing compared to the rock on which we stand. Then, if we look at the even bigger picture - "

"What be yer name?" interrupted Greybeard, figuring it would be better to ask in the middle of a monologue than to wait for it to end.

The old Minifig smiled. "I am me, for I cannot be you. I am myself, for I cannot be anyone else. My name is but a word, that means nothing to me now, for it is not who I am."

Greybeard snorted. "Basically," he replied, "that means ye forgot yer name."

The old Minifig chuckled sheepishly. "Perhaps. But as I said, it is only a world. It has no meaning, and it is not who I am. If my entire identity depended on a single word, then would I have been able to swim in the deepest oceans, or trek all the way down to the blizzard-cold Antarctic, or meet King Salock and Queen Sarlaz of the Ice - "

"Then can I just call ye 'Ben Gunn'?" Once more, Greybeard interrupted the old Minifig's monologues. "After all, ye look like someone who would be named 'Ben Gunn'..."

The old Minifig shrugged. "Go ahead, if you want. If it helps you to have a name associated with my face, feel free to do so. It will never truly be my identity and who I am, but - "

"Well then," Rex interrupted. "Greybeard and I have to get back to camp. It was nice meeting you, Ben Gunn, but I'm afraid we have places to go, Minifigs to see, so on and so forth." Eager to get away from this senile figure, he turned and started to head back towards the Ogel Drilling Vehicles.

"Wait!" called out Ben Gunn. "I know! You can come with me, to my cave! I haven't seen visitors for so long, and even longer since visitors have entered my cave!"

"Thanks," replied Greybeard, "but we *really* need to go."

"But it will only be a few minutes!" declared Ben Gunn. "I insist! Your team won't mind - you'll be gone for so short a time, they won't even notice the difference! Come on, I'll lead you!"

Rex sighed and shook his head. Having a feeling that he was going to regret this, he answered: "Fine, we'll come. But only a very short visit."

PeabodySam

Mar 28 2009, 11:34 AM

OOO: Remember, guys, the point of this mission is to *repair* the Goo Caverns, not to *destroy and abandon* them. As I said earlier, the whole thing about Ogel's betrayal was just a possibility. He *will* betray someone, definitely (and three guesses who), but if he'll betray the whole Dino Attack team I have not yet decided upon.

BTW, yes, Amanda Claw is part of a different squad. Since the Goo Caverns are so vast, it would make sense that Dino Attack would send multiple squads to different sections of the Goo Caverns. So far, I've determined the following:

Squad 1:

- Rex
- Greybeard

Squad 2:

- Frozeen
- Chompy
- Sam Throragebi

Squad 3 (merged with Squad 1):

- Hotwire
- Helmie

Squad 4 (merged with Squad 1):

- Zyra
- David
- Zenna
- Alpha

Squad 5 (merged with Squad 1):

- Reptile
- Tail

Squad 6 (merged with Squad 1):

- Sauro-Hunter
- Aravis
- Ptero
- Spino

Squad 7:

- General
- Talia Kaahs
- Amanda Claw

Other Squads:

- Other unidentified (as of yet) Dino Attack agents
- Sam Sinister, Brickster, and Vladek

Not part of any squad:

- Kat
- Ogel
- Coral

EDIT: As it turned out, while I was posting this, I got another "Page Cannot be Displayed" message. Luckily, this time I had thought ahead... and copy-pasted the post onto MS Word before posting!

IC: Rex and Greybeard followed Ben Gunn through a series of winding tunnels. Although Rex originally wanted to drive there in the Ogel Drilling Vehicles, Ben Gunn explained that the tunnels were too narrow and his cave too small for the Ogel Drilling Vehicles. Thus, that left the Dino Attack Agent and the Pirate with no choice but to follow Ben Gunn on foot.

Greybeard sighed as they walked. "Why be the team hating me so?" he wondered aloud.

"What's that?" Rex inquired. When Greybeard repeated his question, Rex replied: "It's not necessarily because you have different ideas from them. In fact, I'm more than sure that Tail and Helmie agreed with you that we needed to destroy the nesting ground cavern. Rather, it's because of your methods of doing so. Must I bring up that you knocked me, Tail, and Helmie

unconscious, and that you nearly killed Sauro-Hunter in combat, just to destroy a cave full of eggs?"

"I be thinking that Kat's threat be not idle," muttered Greybeard. "That witch probably would kill me. She be an odd one, she be. Then again, most females be like that. I always said that bringing a lady aboard a ship be bad luck."

"You didn't have to bring up ShadowTech, you know," reminded Rex.

"And Sauro-Hunter. In that young one's eyes, I saw that he agreed with Kat," continued Greybeard.

"Well, you *did* attack him just because he was taking care of a Mutant T-Rex hatchling," Rex sighed. "We all know that you're a pirate. We're trying to work with you, and I know you're trying to work with us. You've just got to... I don't know... work on your temper, I suppose. Then, maybe you'll get Sauro-Hunter, Kat, Aravis, and the others to stop hating you."

"Aye, I suppose," shrugged Greybeard.

They watched as Ben Gunn walked up to a rather large rock. He felt over it, smiled, and gave it a slight push. The rock was barely moved, but it moved just enough to reveal a small opening. Ben Gunn turned to look at the two Dino Attack agents, and gestured to the small tunnel. "Come on!" he smiled. "Just through this little tunnel."

"Be ye so sure about this?" Greybeard asked Rex. "I mean, we barely know him... he could be a spy for Dr. Rex, and could very well be leading us into a trap... Or, we could return to camp and come back in a few days, or 'a fraction of a millisecond compared to the rock on which we stand', to ensure that there be no trap..."

Rex stared at Ben Gunn for a moment. In truth, he pitied the poor creature. For many untold years, Ben Gunn had been living in the Goo Caverns, with nobody but himself. This old, senile Minifig was clearly happy to finally have someone to talk to besides himself. Leaving Ben Gunn right now might drive the poor Minifig mad... even madder than he was now. Rex realized that had he been in Ben Gunn's bottomless boots, he would have done the same thing for any visitors he met. Thus, Rex replied: "No, it's not a trap. We'll just go in for a quick visit."

Ben Gunn smiled and, with ease, crawled into the small opening. Rex and Greybeard were not as lucky. For one so adapted to the rocks and tunnels of the Goo Caverns, Ben Gunn had no problem. Rex, however, was not as good at crawling through very narrow tunnels. It was so narrow, in fact, that he had to lie on his belly and keep his arms very close to his sides.

Claustrophobia began to seep in. Ahead of him, he could see Ben Gunn gaining distance; behind him, he heard Greybeard panting and struggling to crawl through the tunnel.

At last, Rex and Greybeard stepped out into a larger cavern. "Here it is," smiled Ben Gunn. "In this here cave, I have stored all remnants that I have from my previous mission: my life before the Goo Caverns. Now, I look at them and wonder what I was before living here, but it's not like I care that much. After all, that mission of mine is long over, and I must work with my current mission of my current life. But... perhaps, these old and unusual artifacts may provide clues to your own missions in life. Go ahead - take a look!"

Rex was awed by the cave. The rock was cut and polished in ways that it formed several shelves. And on these shelves were all sorts of objects. The first ones that caught Rex's eyes were rather surprising - a diving helmet, an oxygen tank, and a pair of flippers. *What are those doing here?* wondered Rex.

Greybeard, on the other hand, walked up to a 'shelf' and picked up a pile of yellowed papers. His eyes widened as he looked it over. "The Daily Brick?" he murmured. "Shiver me timbers! I haven't seen a Daily Brick newspaper for years; not since they replaced it with the Brick Street Journal back in 2004..."

Rex walked up behind Greybeard and read over his shoulder. The paper was very yellow and crumpled, and the ink was smudged in many areas, but Rex was able to read one of the headlines: "MIND-CONTROL ORB SPOTTED OFF THE COAST". Provided was a old photograph of Dash, Cam, Radia, and Tee Vee studying what Rex noted was a Mutation Orb, not a Mind-Control Orb. Rex looked for the date, but that too was smudged.

Greybeard put down the newspaper and casually brushed his hands against a few gold coins. Although Ben Gunn was oblivious to this, Rex narrowed his eyes at the old pirate, so Greybeard restrained himself from 'accidentally' taking any. However, as soon as Rex turned away, Greybeard snatched up a rather intricately-designed gold ring, with a diamond embedded, and stuffed it into one of his pockets.

Rex found a folded piece of what looked like leather. When he picked it up, he found that it was actually the remains of a wallet. Curious, Rex opened it and found no money inside, but a few black-and-white photographs. The first one he found was of a young, handsome Minifig in a lab coat. There was something about that Minifig that made him seem familiar, but Rex couldn't put his finger on it. The next photograph was of a beach resort. The Minifig from the first photo, this time dressed casually, was seen hugging a woman whom Rex presumed to be his wife. The next photograph was almost the same, but this time the two Minifigs were kissing. But it was the fourth photograph that made Rex's eyes widen and his jaw drop.

Once more, the Minifig from the previous photographs was present, and once again was wearing a lab coat. Accompanying him were two other Minifigs in lab coats, all smiling and waving at the camera. One of them Rex did not recognize, but he appeared to be a tall, handsome man. But the other...

Rex picked up the photograph and walked over to Ben Gunn, who was sitting placidly on a small rock. "Hmm?" spoke the old Minifig. "Did you find something?"

Rex showed Ben Gunn the photograph. "Did you know anybody by the name of Ronald Alexander?" he asked.

Cohrii

Mar 28 2009, 02:10 PM

OOO: Helmie isn't actually part of a squad either. He was just supposed to take Hotwire and his Fire Hammer to the Goo Caverns, where Hotwire was to join Rex's squad, and then leave.

Fifty studs says it's General. 🤔

TakunuvaC01

Mar 28 2009, 03:13 PM

OOO: I agree with Cohrii.

I was about to post a theory but then remembered the mutant lizards behind my computer. 🤔

--

Coral's technically part of Tail/Reptile squad, because Reptile swore him in as a Dino Attack agent during the mission to the Aquaraiders Base in the Caribbean and to Castle Cove. But he did abandon them just before Reptile left for the Caverns (he knew they were bound there, and took reinforcements there.)

PeabodySam

Mar 31 2009, 04:32 PM

OOO: Okay, guys, time for me to start getting strict. As we all know, spam is not allowed on the BZP forums. Nonetheless, I still list prohibiting it as a RPG rule, because I don't want this RPG to be closed because of spam.

If you are posting entirely-OOC and don't have anything *useful or on-topic* to add to the conversation or RPG... I will count that as spam, and I *will* report it. This includes post containing only lyrics from "They're Coming to Take Me Away, Ha Haa!", only simply stating "Jack Sparrow Moment!" or even "Jack ~~Sparrow~~ Dodo Bird Moment!", and so on and so forth. In the past page, I'd say, there have been numerous episodes of this happening. This can be avoided by adding an IC section or adding to the OOC section to talk about something on-topic.

The next time there's an episode of spam, there *will* be in-RPG consequences. Stay on-topic and avoid silly, useless comments. We don't have to be boring and serious, we can have humor in our posts, but we must always act mature.

On a lighter note, it's good to see that this RPG is more or less recovered from the Time Slip.

IC: Ben Gunn took the photograph from Rex. "Ronald Alexander?" he repeated. "That name doesn't sound familiar... of course, anything from my life before the Goo Caverns, if I indeed had a life before the Goo Caverns, doesn't seem familiar. Is it from my past life? I cannot recall..."

Rex pointed to the scientist he recognized as Dr. Rex in the photo. "This, I think this is him. He goes by the alias Dr. Rex. Do you recall anything at all about that? Information on him would be very useful to the... err, the mission we're on. Greybeard and myself, I mean."

Ben Gunn looked over the photograph, and squinted his eyes at Dr. Rex's image. A few moments passed, then he shook his head and chuckled. "Nope," he replied. "Don't remember a thing. Although, it is kind of funny, in a way. You look almost just like this Minifig, whose name you say to be..." Ben Gunn suddenly trailed off. Rex watched as Ben's face transformed. At one moment, he was an old, crazy Minifig, chuckling over things he could not remember. Then, some sort of realization seemed to wash over Ben Gunn, and the smile faded. Then, when Ben Gunn lifted his head again to look at Rex, it was not of the old strange senile Minifig Rex had met, but rather that of an infuriated, fierce fighter, almost reminding Rex of Greybeard. Ben Gunn spoke again, but his voice had changed too, for it was now almost like a snarl: "What are you doing here?"

Before Rex could reply, Ben Gunn threw down the photograph, stood up to his full height, grabbed Rex by the front of his uniform, and slammed him into one of the cave walls. "What are you doing here? Dr. Rex!" he yelled, distracting Greybeard from his task of 'accidentally' taking a few gold coins. "Get out! Get out of my home, or I will *kill* you!"

"I'm not Dr. Rex!" insisted Rex. Greybeard moved to attack, but Ben Gunn back-handed him as soon as he was close enough. In one swift motion, he had Greybeard on the ground, and his foot pressed against the old pirate's neck.

Ben Gunn picked up the old photograph, and more or less shoved it into Rex's face. "Well, 'not Dr. Rex'," he hissed, "explain to me how you look *exactly* like this Minifig whose name is Dr. Rex! Why, in fact, you even told me yourself that your name was Rex!"

"That's because 'Rex' is my real name!" Rex tried to explain. "It's not an alias! We look alike because... because... because he's my... second... uncle? ... Twice removed! He was very excellent at baking cake, by the way - "

Ben Gunn's expression continued to darken. He dropped the photograph again, but this time he grabbed Rex's neck instead. "I'm not buying this. That cake is a lie. Get out of my cave, or you and your pirate are both dead!"

As quickly as it had come, it was over. Ben Gunn's expression returned to normal, and Rex felt the grip on his neck weaken. Returning to his crouched position, Ben Gunn set both Rex and Greybeard free, and started rubbing his forehead. "Peculiar," he mumbled. "I don't know what came over me. I'm sorry for whatever inconvenience I caused - I'm probably just getting senile, that's all." He chuckled again, and Rex had the feeling that he was back to 'normal'.

Rex rubbed his neck. He watched as Ben Gunn picked up the photograph and laid it on one of the shelves. Rex helped Greybeard to his feet. *It's not Ben Gunn acting senile*, he thought bitterly. *He knows, or at least knew at one time, Dr. Rex. Apparently, they did not get along at all.* There was also something... vaguely familiar about Ben Gunn's violent episode.

"Take the photograph," Rex whispered into Greybeard's ear. Then, he turned to Ben Gunn and explained: "I'm afraid that our presence in your home may not be beneficial to your health. However, it was very nice meeting you. We're going to head back to camp, and tell our friends all about you and how... erm, *educational* it was to be in your presence. We've got to go now."

"Are you sure?" asked Ben Gunn. "You've only just arrived."

"We'll be back," Rex smiled nervously. "We promise. But for now, our team is probably wondering where we are. Hey... why don't you come with us?"

Ben Gunn sighed and shook his head. As he backed away from Rex, he said quietly: "Go ahead and leave me. I think I prefer to stay inside. Maybe you'll find someone else to help you. Maybe Ogel?" After a short pause, he chuckled and added: "That was a joke. Hah, fat chance..."

Greybeard nodded to Rex - he was in possession of the photograph. With that, Rex and Greybeard left Ben Gunn's cave through the small narrow tunnel from which they entered. Ben Gunn sat with his back towards the tunnel for a few minutes. Then, he narrowed his eyes, bit his lip, and turned over his shoulder to look at the tunnel, despite the two Dino Attack agents now being long gone. Who could say what he was thinking as he stared at the empty tunnel?

imperial officer

April 1 2009, 01:24 AM

OOO: April the 1st today....

Very funny.

IC: "What?" said Kat. "Well," said David "I developed lots of sticky substances. If I could do it again and put 2 cm² of G-16 on the walls it could make it almost non-drillable!"

Cohrii

Apr 1 2009, 05:07 PM

OOO: I like the revised expository post, PeaSam - the only thing that bugs me is the change from "Regular Agent" to "Rookie Agent." Seems to me that maybe there should be something else between Rookie and Elite, otherwise it's like a space heater with no setting between 'off' and 'high.' 😊

Also, I'm sorry I still don't have the minifigs topic up. If things had gone the way I'd planned, it would have been out this past weekend. 😊 It's been a week, though, and my camera is *still* MIA. I've scoured my house top to bottom, and it's just *gone*. The only way I can think of to get it to reappear is to buy a new camera and let Murphy's Law do the rest.

Look at him still talking while there's science to do.

When he looks out there it makes him glad he's not you!

IC: "Well," said Reptile, "we want the Caverns to be uncollapsible, not undrillable. If Ogel were to betray us, we would have no escape."

"But like I said," interjected Kat, "he probably won't do that. And anyways, if you can't drill through the rock, it's certainly not going to collapse anytime soon. The only problem would be getting the ingredients for this 'G-16' stuff. If we asked the drones, they might get suspicious."

PeabodySam

Apr 7 2009, 05:41 PM

OO: Glad you guys like the revised expository post, which I felt like was in need of some... revamping. As for the switch from "Regular Agent" to "Rookie Agent", I thought that "Regular Agent" sounded too unprofessional, while simply "Agent" was too broad. If you have any suggestions, feel free to tell me, and I may consider switch "Rookie Agent" to that.

And thank you, Cohrii, for helping greatly with our Agent Database.

IC: As Rex and Greybeard walked back to where they had parked their Ogel Drilling Vehicles, they were surprised to find only one of them present. A short investigation by Rex proved that in the place of the other was a sticky note, with the message scribbled on it: *"SORRY IF ANYONE WAS USING THIS. JUST GOTTA BORROW IT FOR A SHORT WHILE. SOMETHING ABOUT QUADRANT 45 NEEDING ONE OF THESE... - ELITE SEA DRONE #3145623"* Rex glanced at Greybeard, shrugged, and stated, "I guess we'll be sharing the same Ogel Drilling Vehicle again. Just... this time, don't knock me out and commandeer the vehicle."

Greybeard chuckled softly. "Aye, ye won't have to worry much about that one. Now that I personally removed the problem, there be no reason for me to steal this vehicle again." They both hopped inside the vehicle and made for camp, with Rex driving and Greybeard manning the drill.

Rex then heard some static on Greybeard's radio. Greybeard picked up the communication device. "Aye?" he said into it. He waited a moment, added "Yes, he be with me right now. Ye want to talk with him?", grimly nodded, and handed the radio to Rex. "It be for ye," he explained.

"This is Team Commander Specs speaking," Rex heard over the radio. "Is this Elite Agent Rex?"

Rex nodded. "Yes, it's me. What is it?"

"Where were you?" Specs asked, with a rather impatient tone. "Headquarters has been trying to contact you for hours. Why wasn't your radio on?"

Rex felt his belt, then realized that his radio was missing. Then, he remembered what happened to it. "I apologize," he muttered. "The trip to Ogel's Island was... rather bumpy, and my radio got waterlogged along the way. It's lying discarded and broken on the coast of Ogel's Island, if it's still where I left it."

A pause, then Rex heard Specs reply: "Fine. Have you made any progress yet in the Goo Caverns?"

"Indeed," Rex nodded. "For the most part, our squad has driven out most of the Mutant Dinos of this section of the Goo Caverns... Quadrant 26, I think. We've also successfully reinforced most of the walls of Quadrant 26 and 27, with the help of Ogel's drones. What's more is that Greybeard and I ran into... a strange old Minifig that may know something about - "

"We can discuss this later," interrupted Specs. "I need to tell you right now that we've just received word from our squads at Quadrants 14 and 15. Some recent volcanic activities in Quadrant 15 eliminated most of that squad, and no word from the Quadrant 14 squad since we've detected an earthquake in that area. I understand from contacting Reptile earlier that your squad is currently in Quadrant 27 and has merged with many other squads?"

"That is true, commander."

"Well, I'm afraid that I'm going to need you to start splitting up your squad. While in such large numbers you have so quickly reinforced Quadrants 26 and 27, it might be a better idea if we spread out our forces to work on more areas at a time, rather than focusing most of our energy in one place at a time. Especially now that we've lost the squads at Quadrants 14 and 15. In fact, I've just contacted the Quadrant 45 squad. They're on their way to Quadrant 14 to investigate."

"Commander, is Ogel there?"

"No, he is not."

"Good. Then I can tell you this. If Ogel decides to dishonor our agreement while we're down here in the Goo Caverns, splitting up our forces - "

" - will not be a good idea. I understand. Which is why we must get in and out of the Goo Caverns A.S.A.P. And that's just what will happen if we split up our squads and work on reinforcing more areas of the Goo Caverns at a time! Once more, I need you to return to the rest of your squad, and inform them that you must divide yourselves into small squads."

"I'm just worried about the rookies. Sauro-Hunter, Aravis, Ptero, and Spino, I mean. Wouldn't it be better if they stuck with a larger group of more experienced agents such as Hotwire or Reptile?"

"We don't have time for this, Rex! Digger keeps trying to show me this map he made of the Goo Caverns, and if I am to pay my full attention to what he's saying, I have to get off the radio now!" With that, the radio fell silent. Rex sighed and handed it back to Greybeard.

Rex had to throw the breaks abruptly. The massive Ogel Drilling Vehicle stopped mere feet away from a march of Rock Drones. They did not even seem to notice the Ogel Drilling Vehicle; they just kept marching, facing front with serious, no-nonsense expressions on their skulls.

Then, a crowd of Ice Drones ran past the Rock Drone march, chattering and gossiping and laughing and acting almost like a group of elementary school students on a field trip. The stark contrast between the serious, disciplined Rock Drones and the childish Ice Drones was so immense that Rex had to keep himself from laughing. Rex then peered out the Ogel Drilling Vehicle and noticed what the Rock Drones and Ice Drones were headed towards: another Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Rex and Greybeard hopped out of their own and followed the drones to see what was the commotion about.

Three figures stepped out of the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Rex almost immediately recognized General. Standing beside him was Talia Kaahs, who was now wearing a Dino Attack uniform which still did not conceal her beauty. And...

"Amanda!" Rex shouted in excitement, and he ran towards the female Dino Attack agent. She smiled too, and they embraced as soon as they were close enough. "What are you doing here?" he asked them.

"We've just secured Quadrant 45," explained General. "Then, we received word from Specs about trouble in Quadrants 14 and 15. I never really liked those areas of the Goo Caverns, even before the Dino Attack. Unfortunately, they are more or less right under an active volcano. Talia and I are headed to Quadrant 15, where we are to work with the remainder of the original squad there and prevent any future eruptions. Since we knew that we'd be passing through Quadrant 17... we decided to let Amanda join your squad. She pretty much insisted."

"You sure about this?" Rex asked Amanda. She nodded, continuing to smile.

The Rock Drones stood in formation a short distance from the Ogel Drilling Vehicle. Greybeard had finally caught up to Rex, and was catching his breath. The Ice Drones started to crowd around General, isolating him from the others and saying things like: "General! You're back!" "I thought you were dead!" "Does this mean I get a raise?" "Hey, I never got this close to you before! Can I have your autograph?"

Talia giggled slightly as General groaned and shooed away the Ice Drones. "Back to work, all of you!" he ordered the Ice Drones and the Rock Drones. The Rock Drones obediently followed his order right away, but there came some whining and complaining from the Ice Drones before they too left. Once General was sure that they were gone, he nodded to Talia and bent in close to Rex. "May we confide in you?"

Rex nodded. "Sure, what is it?"

Talia spoke for the first time. "George, or 'General' as you know him, has already explained to me about Ogel. How he's evil and all, I mean. And General is actually thinking of retiring."

It took Rex a moment, but then it hit him. "You're going to leave Ogel's side?" he asked General in surprise. "You're not going to be his general anymore?"

"I've done enough evil," General sighed. "Especially since my life had no other purpose then. But now..." He laid a hand on Talia's shoulder. "Now I have a purpose. I've been enlightened. And that's where you come in."

"Ogel probably remembers me," continued Talia. "General has not told him yet about my return, so as far as Ogel's concerned, I'm just another woman. If he knew my name, he'd put two and two together and figure out that General was going to leave him. Which is why neither Ogel nor any of his drones should find out my name. Shortly after you left headquarters, I joined the team, and now the team knows me under the codename 'Agent Shock'."

"In short," General concluded, "none of us can call Talia by her name. Address her as 'Shock' from now on. You'll do this favor for us?"

Rex nodded. "Of course. But what about the Lurcher Drone who accompanied us back to LEGO City? He knows Talia's name. Isn't that potentially dangerous?"

General's eyes - the only visible part of his actual face - narrowed. "You won't have to worry about that Lurcher. I trust that I won't need to say why." With that, General and Shock both hopped into their Ogel Drilling Vehicle and sped off. Rex, Amanda, and Greybeard headed towards their own Ogel Drilling Vehicle, and resumed the journey back to camp.

OOC: Quadrant 14 and Quadrant 15 is... not exactly a running joke of mine, but more like a recurring name. This is its first appearance, but it will appear in other things too. The two names and their descriptions are both references to the Rock Raiders book "Race for Survival".

Feel free to include Rex, Greybeard, and Amanda arriving at camp in any of your next IC posts.

Cohrii

Apr 7 2009, 06:39 PM

OOC:

Personally, I think that "Rookie Agent" sounds a little demeaning, but now that you mention it, "Regular Agent" does seem kinda unprofessional. What about 'Standard Agent?' Would that work?

And you're welcome. 😊 Now I just wish I'd cropped the pics for the characters topic itself.

IC: Helmie heard the rumble of an ODV and looked up to see it roll up outside of camp, and Rex and Greybeard climbed out, followed by Agent Claw herself.

"Welcome back," he called out. "You missed the fun. Nothing like a pack of mutant octosaurs to brighten your day."

"Details later," said Rex. "Specs contacted me. He wants us all to split up into smaller groups."

"You're a bit late, then," put in Zenna. "Sauro got his hand bitten off, so Aravis, Ptero, and Spino took him to the surface."

Rex sighed. Those still at camp began discussing how to break up into smaller squads.

OOC: Okay, I've tried for half an hour to come up with squad arrangements that don't have more than one Elite agent in each, don't involve squads consisting of a single member's characters, and are of approximately equal size. Any ideas?

TakunuvaC01

Apr 7 2009, 08:26 PM

OOC: I still stand with the idea of creating a three-tier system (as opposed to the four-tier planned for the ATRPG- speaking of that, PeabodySam, are you ever going to reply to my message?) with Rookie Agent used to show that someone's committed to the RPG- they must make so many good posts and have access only to the Street Sprinter, then 'Agent' being used to define all base level agents who have access to the first three vehicles, then Elite Agent promotion on PeabodySam's command, being used for all five vehicles.

So we have the following elite agents:

- Rex
- Reptile
- Hotwire

We have the following 'others' (?)

- Tail
- Greybeard
- Coral
- Kat
- Amanda
- Helmie
- Aravis
- Spino
- Sauro-Hunter
- Ptero
- David

I'd split them:

- Rex
- Tail
- Kat
- Sauro-Hunter
- Spino

- Reptile
- Helmie
- Greybeard
- Aravis

- Hotwire
- Coral
- Amanda
- Ptero
- David

The problem here is that Imperial Officer only has one character, and Antrakha has 4 characters, whereas myself, Cohrii, and PeabodySam have 3, allowing 1 in each team. So I have to double-

team two Antrakha NPCs, and give one of the other two teams IO's character, which leaves one team with 4, and 2 with 5. If I left someone's character out (I assumed General and ~~Talia~~ are not with us), I apologize. I chose to take the team of four.

- Rex
- Spino
- Tail

- Reptile
- Kat
- Ptero

- Hotwire
- Aravis
- David

- Helmie
- Greybeard
- Sauro-Hunter

I don't know who would lead the 4th team. I guess we'd let Antrakha use his main character (Sauro-Hunter is your main character, right?) there, like I had everyone else's main character a team leader.

We also have Coral's crew, but they are mainly focused salvaging lost technology when parts of the Goo Caverns flooded and eliminating any more mutant things down there

IC: The submarine surfaced from the newly smashed ice that Reptile's drill had pierced. It opened, and Coral emerged with cargo crates of the wall-reinforcing material. It had been shaped into beacons. "If we scatter these beacons throughout the cavern walls, floors, and ceilings and bury them, they should create an energy wall that will stabilize the caverns. Apparently the mining companies call them 'electric fences'."

Then he noticed Greybeard, and his eyes widened. "Greybeard? You joined Dino Attack as well?" Coral knew Greybeard from their pirate days, and the two had worked together many times. He didn't trust him totally, but then again no pirate trusted another totally.

Cohrii

Apr 8 2009, 07:10 PM

OOC: So then I guess we're going with my second idea?

When did I ever say that? 🤔

IC: The other agents began preparing to depart while they waited for the return of Aravis, Sauro-Hunter, Ptero, and Spino. So far, attempts to contact them had failed.

"The drones probably have a more powerful comm system," suggested Alpha. "Maybe they could patch us through?"

"Probably. I say we finish breaking camp, then try again," said Hotwire. "If that still doesn't work, Kat and I can wait for them here. ~~We're in their squad, after all.~~"

"Are you sure that's a good idea?" Alpha said. "You'd be unprotected, since the drones commandeered our last ODV."

"Drat. I didn't even notice." Hotwire said, wincing. *This is why I never bought a car*, he thought.

Cohrii

Apr 9 2009, 04:12 PM

OOC: Oops. Sorry about that, TC01. When you said , I thought you meant Coral and his merry men would be their own squad.

I think the best thing would be to compromise; there are some characters who probably *should* be in the same squad; for example, when PeaSam said in his IC that Amanda showed up because she wanted to be in Rex's squad. And I sorta agree with what you said about people having all their characters in the same squad, but I think it could potentially get kinda confusing if you're RPing in three or four squads at once. The other thing is that, when making the squads, you forgot about Zyra, Zenna, and Alpha.

Changing the subject, welcome to the RPG, crazylegoman! Just so you know, members have used portable Sonic Screamers for quite a while. However, since nobody knows B's background, I suppose he could have been a DA agent for a longer time than you've been part of the game;

perhaps they really could be his invetion.

IC: "I say we give them another half hour," said Rex he, Reptile, and Amanda loaded the last of the equipment. While he was indeed worried about Sauro-Hunter, he was also thinking of 'Ben Gunn.' He hoped he would not have to leave the old minifig here.

Reptile sighed. "Coral still hasn't returned either." Amanda shrugged, as if to say 'No news is good news.'

PeabodySam

Apr 9 2009, 05:45 PM

OOC: Well, we'll see. I agree that it should be somewhere in-between, with not all a member's characters on one squad, but neither with all a member's characters split up. And yes - frankly, I messed everything up by stating that Amanda must be on Rex's squad. Not that I'm changing that, of course. :P

Antrakha, although this is the first time Quadrants 14 and 15 have appeared online, they were already written into a BIONICLE fanfiction of mine, *Vakama's Secret*, which is yet to be posted. They probably will also appear in the upcoming Alpha Team RPG, and maybe some short stories of mine...

TC01, I'm terribly sorry for not getting back to you on the whole Alpha Team RPG thing. If you haven't figured it out, I've got procrastination issues, you see.

Oh, and welcome to the RPG, crazylegoman.

IC: Rex waited patiently for word from Sauro-Hunter and the other new recruits. After all, it was best that they did not split up into separate squads without Sauro-Hunter being present. He worried about the young Dino Attack agent. Statistically, Dino Attack agents who have lost a body part to Mutant Dinos early in their time in the team either became the team's greatest and most motivated fighters... or else they lost the rest of their body to Mutant Dinos in a short time.

Rex looked over the photograph that Greybeard had successfully snatched from Ben Gunn's cave. The three scientists, one of them Dr. Rex. If Rex's hunch was correct and that a very young Ben Gunn was the recurring character in the wallet's photographs, then that must have meant that Ben Gunn knew Dr. Rex for a long time. From the photograph, Rex would have guessed that they were friends or something, so Ben Gunn might know more about Dr. Rex than anyone else.

But then something must have happened that severed their friendship in a bad way, as Ben Gunn had turned violent when he suddenly remembered who Dr. Rex was. Then, if only Ben Gunn could remember more, then he'd be more willing to help the Dino Attack team destroy Dr. Rex... but just how reliable was Ben Gunn anyway?

And just who was that other scientist in the photo? The one standing between Dr. Rex and the Minifig whom Rex presumed to be Ben Gunn?

Puzzled, Rex put the photograph away. He leaned against the cavern wall and watched as Amanda and Reptile checked to see if there was any more equipment that needed to be loaded. Amanda caught sight of Rex and smiled. Rex chuckled and waved at her.

"Ye really do love her, do ye not?"

Rex startled for a moment, then realized that Greybeard was standing next to him, with an expression of pity and amusement. "Why, yes," Rex nodded. "In fact, I do."

"And of all times to love a wench," Greybeard continued, "ye had to choose now? In the middle of a war?"

Rex frowned. "Well, you see, before the war, I was a completely different species, for one thing. And I only met her during the war."

"But still," Greybeard began to chuckle, "in the middle of all this violence, yer tryin' to throw in a romantic interlude! Excuse me, but that be what I call *bad timing*! And I be sure that I be not the only one. Hotwire, Helmie, and Kat all agree with me... on this, at least. On top of that, it sounds like we be not part of the same squad once we split up, so ye may never see *me* again, and all yer doin' be looking at *her*! "

Rex glared at Greybeard. "What, you've going a thing against the female gender?"

Greybeard sighed. "That... be a long story... and we do not have the time to discuss it! All I be saying be that now be not the best time to get yerselves engaged. What be the point of getting attached to someone, if either one of ye dies in this war?"

Rex, with a little too much force applied, laid his hand on Greybeard's shoulder. "That's the point. If we don't love each other now, and one of us dies, then we'll never have loved each other. I love her. I made my choice. And... ah, what's the point? You don't understand. But of course, I cannot propose to her, since you're right that probably the worst time to propose is during a war. It is alright to love, but proposing might go too far."

"Now, that be where ye are wrong again!" smiled Greybeard. "Did ye know I once married a couple of lovers, in the middle of a sea battle between the Black Seas Barracuda and two Armada Flagships?"

"No way," Rex's eyes widened. "*You* married two pirates during a *sea battle*?"

Greybeard chuckled. "Ah, I never forgot that day. I made up the wedding speech right there on the spot, and I can still recite it today. 'Dearly beloved', says I, 'we be gathered here today... to nail yer gizzards to the mast, ye poxy cur!' Of course, while I be saying this, I be fighting one of the Spanish Armada soldiers at the same time. By all means, if yer going to be so foolish as to love during a war, *propose!*"

Rex raised an eyebrow. "But then, I have no engagement ring of any sort, so..."

Greybeard reached into his pocket. "Here, ye can have this one." He pulled out a rather intricately-designed gold ring, with a diamond embedded.

Rex took the ring. "Where'd you get this?" Noticing Greybeard's smile change in expression from a nostalgic smile to that of a thief's, Rex frowned. "Oh, no you didn't... You did, didn't you?"

"Oh, Ben Gunn be nice enough to give this to me for free!" Greybeard laughed. Then, his expression became serious. "Go ahead. Ye can propose to her. If she says no, ye can keep the ring. After all, I may not be alive the next time ye see me... if ye see me at all." Greybeard sighed heavily. Without another word, Greybeard left Rex and headed towards Kat to have a word with her.

Rex watched him go. Were those the words of a realist? Or those of a pirate who wanted to have his misery end the easy way?

Cohrii

Apr 9 2009, 07:55 PM

OOC: Okay, would these squads work?

Rex
Amanda
Zyra
David

Hotwire
Sauro
Alpha
Aravis

Reptile
Zenna
Ptero
Spino

Tail
Greybeard
Kat
Helmie

Not only are all squads the same size, but none include more than three members, and none of us are in more than two squads at once.

EDIT: I guess this does mean Coral & co. are their own squad.

Cohrii

Apr 9 2009, 08:26 PM

OOC: Special, eh? 🤔

IC: The ODV pulled up, and Sauro-Hunter climbed down, followed by Aravis, Ptero, and Spino. Sauro seemed different to Hotwire; he had lost the energetic, self-assured aura, and now seemed cold and subdued.

"Glad to have you back," said Rex.

OOC:

Well, I don't know any of their names, so...

Toa Antrakha

Apr 9 2009, 08:28 PM

OoC: Welcome, clm!

Oh, Cohrii, there is no glove. The covering is a light-weight metal. No wires are exposed either.

IC: Sauro-Hunter stepped out of the ODV, his sides hurting immensely. The DA Agent put his hands in his pocket, feeling somewhat ashamed. His memories wandered back to that day. His train of thought was interrupted by Greybeard.

"Hello. Good ta see ye, Sau-" he said, but was abruptly cut off by Sauro-Hunter. The DA Agent

had whipped his hands out of his pockets. With a soft whirring noise, a small plasma cannon emerged out of Sauro's mechanicle arm. The barrel was aimed right at Greybeard's face. Everyone, including Sauro, was surprised.

"Sorry." Sauro-Hunter said. "Didn't know that would happen. Never felt that disturbed before."

Cohrii

Apr 9 2009, 08:33 PM

OOO: Darn. Wires would've been cool. Anyway, I'm transferring this post since in yours, everyone is still there.

IC: Just then there was a shout from the flooded tunnel, and Coral emerged, followed by some of his crew. They carried eight containers of what David had called G-16.

Having decided on how to separate into smaller squads, all the agents grouped by their respective vehicles. Initially, there was some confusion as to how they would fit four agents in each ODV, until Aravis explained that an extra seat could be folded out from the wall of the cab. Then, armed with the G-16, all four squads roared off into different tunnels.

OOO: And with that, control of Coral and his band of merry men returns to you, TC01.